

Feb. 1, 1964 - 1 m.

Helen Carlson  
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Bellevue, Washington. 98004

Dear Vickie and Jimmy  
Our cold weather has left so  
now the nice rain is back which  
is much better.

Dad is feeling fine now, but  
like so many people, he had a bad  
case of the flu and the headache  
bothered him the most.

Our cabin renters owe us  
five hundred dollars now so Art  
is sending them a letter. He said  
it will knock the set off from  
them. Both the man and his wife  
are working up at Crystal and  
completely ignore ~~us~~ the rent  
and the electric bill. Art said we  
should have told him about it  
long before this.

Mary called the first of the week  
but I didn't get to talk to her as I  
had gone shopping and then stopped  
at Aunt Stella's. She said she is  
thinking of moving back here even

if Mike revins, which of course I  
would like very much. You would  
miss her I am sure, but dad and  
I would still come out to see you.  
It is almost embarrassing coming  
out there so often, but we just  
love it. Your trip to the Bahamas  
sounds wonderful.

Maybe I already told you, but  
I took my ring to Friedlaender and  
the jeweler said it would cost  
forty dollars to have it appraised  
so I didn't leave it.

Enough for now and more later.

Love,  
Mom  
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